

Blood Omen - Legacy of Kain

(BO:LOK)

Cinematic dialogue script (+ screenplay)

v 2.46

(with additional ariel/pillars scene (9))

Date: 22nd August 1995

Written By:
Kenneth McCulloch

Rewrites/Edits/Reworkings in Languages other than English:
Dan G. Chichester
Jim Curry

INTRO/CYCLING DEMO/ACT -1

VISUAL:
BLACKNESS

A. Crowley or Possibly Mortanius (VO)

"There is a magical
operation of maximum
importance: the initiation of
a new aeon. When it becomes
necessary ,to utter a word,
the whole planet must be
bathed in blood."

CLOSE-UP: IMAGE OF A SCREAMING FACE, LONG CANINE TEETH BARED,
LIT IN THE UNHOLY GLOW OF A DISTANT SUNSET AND BURNING PYRES.
THE CAMERA ZOOMS OUT FROM THE FACE, REVEALING THE OWNER. WE
SEE THAT THE MAN (A VAMPIRE) IS BEING HOISTED INTO THE AIR,
IMPALED ON A HIGH WOODEN STAKE. AS WE PULL AWAY, WE SEE
OTHER VAMPIRE CORPSES IMPALED, LITTERING THE COUNTRYSIDE AS
ARMOURED WARRIORS WALK AMONGST THEM, SLAUGHTERING FLEEING
VAMPIRES.

THE CAMERA CONTINUES TO ZOOM OUT

WE SEE THE ABOVE SCENE CONTAINED WITHIN A POOL OF WATER, NESTED
IN THE MIDDLE OF A LARGE, CIRCULAR TABLE WITH CELTIC-STYLE
KNOTS AND ARCANES SYMBOLS CARVED INTO IT. AROUND THE TABLE
ARE A CLUSTER OF WIZARDS/MAGI, BOTH MALE AND FEMALE, YOUNG
AND OLD. THE ROOM IS DIMLY LIT, BUT WE CAN MAKE OUT WHAT THEY
ARE WEARING. THEY APPEAR TO BE WATCHING THE EVENTS IN THE
MAGIC POOL QUITE INTENTLY.

THE CAMERA CONTINUES TO ZOOM OUT.

Wizard

The plague infecting our land
is finished!

PAN OUT, WE SEE VORADOR
A JAGGED SWORD RIPS THROUGH ONE OF THE WIZARDS

ANOTHER WIZARD

(AMIDST BLOODCURDLING SCREAMS)
Malek!

SFX: ASSORTED FLESH RIPPING FOLEY.

AND THE GUTTED CORPSE IS THROWN SIDEWAYS.

VORADOR APPEARS FROM BEHIND THE FALLING/THROWN CORPSE, WIELDING THE BLOODSTAINED JAGGED SWORD. HE THROWS A VARIETY OF SPELLS AT THE NEARBY WIZARDS.

ONE IS KILLED BY AN ENERGY BOLT, ANOTHER IS HIT BY A BLOODGOUT SPELL - THE PROJECTILE HITS THE VICTIM, FORCING A STREAM OF BLOOD TO BE JETTISONED FROM THE BODY, AND IT GETS "SUCKED" PAST THE CAMERA.

The sound of an approaching man in armour, rushing along stone tiled floors.

Wizard tries to cast a spell, but is panicking.

YET ANOTHER WIZARD (WHIMPERING)

Malek!

VORADOR (LAUGHING)

Call your dogs!
They can feast on your
corpses!

VORADOR THROWS A FLAY SPELL AT THE WIZARD, AND WE SEE HIS FLESH BLASTED FROM HIS BLOODY BONES.

CUT TO MALEK RUSHING IN THROUGH DOORWAY, AX DRAWN.
HE SEES VORADOR AND SWINGS HIS AX.

CLOSE-UP: VORADOR'S SWORD CLASHES WITH MALEK'S/ ' SERRATED AX.

CUT TO A DARK CHAMBER, LIT ONLY BY CANDLE FLAME. ARCANES RUNES AND SYMBOLS OF POWER ARE DRAWN ONTO THE FLOOR. STANDING IN THE CENTER OF THE CHAMBER A MAN IS STRIPPED NAKED; SCARS ADORN HIS BODY. ON THE GROUND BEFORE HIM IS AN EMPTY SUIT OF ARMOUR, PROPPED UP ON A STAND, GIVING IT THE IMPRESSION THAT IT HAS SOME FORM INSIDE IT.

MORTANIUS

For failing the circle, Malek
of the Sarafan, you are hereby
damned. The pleasures of the
flesh are no longer yours.

FX OF MALEK'S SPIRIT BEING FUSED INTO HIS ARMOUR

MORTANIUS

You have but one purpose, damned
warrior; you will serve us for
eternity.

FADE TO BLACK

A SHADOW IS CAST AGAINST A WALL, MOVING SLOWLY, BUT WITH PURPOSE.
WE SEE ARIEL BY THE WALL; SHE TURNS AND SEES A DISTINCTIVE,
BUT UNKNOWN SHAPE SILHOETTED AGAINST A LIGHT, RAISING A CRUEL
KNIFE.

Shadow(Mortanius)
So it begins...

CUT TO BLACK

SFX: ARIEL'S SCREAM PENETRATES THE DARKNESS.

A PILLAR IS SEEN PARTIALLY COLLAPSING, CHUNKS OF IT EXPLODING,
DUST CLOUDS BEING KICKED UP FROM UNDERNEATH IT.

FADE TO BLACK

A SUDDEN FLASH REVEALS A MARBLE/STONE BACKGROUND.
BLOOD IS SPLATTERED ON THE BACKGROUND; THE SPLATTER FORMS THE
WORDS "BLOOD OMEN". SMALL RIVULETS OF BLOOD BEGIN TO TRICKLE
DOWN THE BACKGROUND, AS THE SUBTITLE "LEGACY OF KAIN" IS
BURNED INTO THE STONE.

FADE TO BLACK - CYCLE BEGINS AGAIN

ACT 1 - KAIN KILL

A DARK, OMINOUS NOSGOTH MORNING, RIFE WITH MIST AND FOG. A BRACING CHILL AND SCATHING WIND DRIFTS AMONG THE DARKENED FORESTS.

A PATH WENDS ITS WAY PAST GNARLED TREES, WHICH HIDE MORE THAN CAN BE
SEE.

Kain (screaming battlecry)
Vae victis!

ACT 2

THE UNDERWORLD - POPULATED BY LOST SOULS THAT HOWL WITHIN THE ABYSS. THEIR SHAPES TWIST AND WRITHE IN THEIR FIERY OBLIVION. THROUGH THIS GHOSTLY BURNING LAND, THE NECROMANCER MORTANIUS STRIDES AS ITS MASTER.

FADE FROM BLACK

7

KAIN IS STRUNG UP BETWEEN TWO POSTS, TRANFIXED WITH A SWORD. HE STRUGGLES INCESSANTLY, AS IF TRYING TO DENY HIS FATE.

Kain VO

Vae Victis - suffering to the conquered. Ironical that now I was the one suffering. Not anything as pedestrian as physical pain. Rather the cruel jab of impotent anger - the hunger for revenge.

I didn't care if I was in Heaven or Hell - all I wanted was to kill my assassins. Sometimes you get what you wish for.

The Necromancer Mortanius offered me a chance for vengeance. And like a fool, I jumped at his offer without considering the cost.

Nothing is free.

VISUAL: MORTANIUS GRASPS THE SWORD AND TWISTS IT PAINFULLY - KAIN WINCES.

Kain VO (tiredly, with pain)

Not even revenge.

VISUAL: KAIN'S BONDS ARE RELEASED AND HE STEPS FREE, TURNING TOWARDS MORTANIUS.

VISUAL: MORTANIUS OFFERS THE TRANFIXION SWORD TO KAIN.

VISUAL: KAIN LOOKS TOWARD THE ABYSS BEHIND HIM, STARING CONTEMPLATIVELY INTO THE YAWNING FIRE, THEN LOOKS TOWARD MORTANIUS AGAIN. HE STEPS FORWARD AND GRASPS THE SWORD.

VISUAL: CORRUSCATING MAGIC RIPPLES ACROSS KAIN'S BODY,
TRANSFORMING HIS WHITE ARMOUR TO BLACK, LIVING SKIN TO DEAD
VAMPIRIC FLESH.

VISUAL: KAIN'S EYES OPENING

Mortanius (laughing)
You will have the blood you
hunger for...

VISUAL: KAIN WALKING THROUGH FIRE

FIRE WIPE TO BLACK

ACT 3 - FOR THE BLOOD IS THE LIFE...

AMIDST THE CONFUSION OF HIS BATTLE WITH THE ASSASSINS, THE PLAYER IS OVERTAKEN BY THE FERAL URGE TO FEED. JUST BEFORE THE FINAL BLOW IS STRUCK, THE FLEDGLING VAMPIRE TEARS OUT THE THROAT OF HIS VICTIM

THE IMAGE OF THE FLAILING HANDS OF THE VICTIM APPEARS AND THE SCREEN FADES TO BLACK.

WHIRLING FROM THE DARKNESS, IMAGES OF THE PILLARS AND DEGENERATE CHARACTERS APPEAR, SHIFTING AND FADING. THE IMAGES OF NUPRAPTOR THE MENTALIST AND HIS MOUNTAIN RETREAT ARE PREVALENT. A SKULL CARVED FROM THE ROCK OF A MOUNTAIN, PEERING THROUGH THE MIST...

ACT 4 - THE GHOST OF THE PILLARS

THE PILLARS AT NIGHT; WIND BLOWS EERILY BETWEEN THE SOLEMN SENTINELS OF MARBLE AND OTHER INDESCRIBABLE MATERIALS. MOONLIGHT PLAYS ON THE SURFACES, LENDING THE SCENE AND EERIE BLUE CAST. THE FIGURE OF A COMELY WOMAN APPEARS AMIDST THE PILLARS, TALKING TO HERSELF IT SEEMS.

ESTABLISHING SHOT FROM KAIN P.O.V.

LONG SHOT OF ARIEL DISAPPEARING BEHIND PILLAR.

CAMERA FOLLOWS HER AROUND THE PILLAR WHILE SHE TALKS

Ariel

Nupraptor, your madness has
shattered our dreams and
blinded you....

Kain

Keep your distance or I'll
send you back to Hell, spirit!

Ariel

There is nothing left of me to
fear vampire. I am only a
shadow of my former self ...
Ariel -- the Balance of the
Circle of Nine. Even so, I
can provide the answers you
seek.

Kain

I seek only a cure.

Ariel

There is no cure for death.
Only release. You must
destroy the sorcery that is
now poisoning Nosgoth.
Only then will you realize
peace.

The Nine of the Protectors of
Hope were sworn to use their
powers to preserve our world.
Now these pillars have been
corrupted by a traitor.

VISUAL: A "HALLUCINATION" OF NUPRAPTOR SEWING HIS EYES SHUT
FLOATS, SEMI-TRANSPARENT IN THE MOONLIT AIR.

Ariel

My murder at the hands of this
beast drove my love Nupraptor
mad.

VISUAL: ARIEL TURNS TOWARD CAMERA TO REVEAL HER RAVAGED FACE.
FLESH HAS BEEN RIPPED AWAY TO REVEAL THE NAKED BONE BENEATH.

Now he spreads misery and pain
among the Circle, crumbling
the very foundation of
Nosgoth. You must restore
balance. You must right the
Pillars of Nosgoth.

Kain

(with distaste)

I care not for the fate of
this world.

Ariel

Then for yourself Kain...

Ariel

(fading out)

Beware the Unspoken..

VISUAL: ARIEL FADES TO TOTAL TRANSPARENCY AS HER VOICE FADES

ACT 5 -

****** NO LONGER IN SCRIPT **** RETAINED HERE FOR CLARITY**

(This space intentionally left blank)

ACT 6 - (GAME SCREEN - ESCAPE FROM MALEK'S BASTION)

THE VAMPIRE TUMBLES DOWN A LONG TORTUOUS DUST SLIDE CARVED FROM ROCK. THIS SEQUENCE IS A SERIES OF IMAGES FROM THE VAMPIRE'S POINT OF VIEW TO CUTS SHOWING THE VAMPIRE SPEEDING PAST THE CAMERA.

AT THE END OF THE SEQUENCE, THE VAMPIRE TUMBLES OUT OF THE DUST CHUTE, ONTO A THIN MOUNTAIN PATH. THE VAMPIRE DUSTS HIMSELF OFF AND WALKS DOWN THE PATH. IT IS A MISTY MORNING, AND THERE IS A LONG WALK AHEAD...

VISUAL: OH YEAH, MALEK'S KEEP BLOWS UP...

ACT 7: THE ORACLE OF NOSGOTH

KAIN ENTERS A LARGE CAVERN THROUGH A WINDING TUNNEL. INSIDE THE CAVERN A SMALL OLD MAN SITS BY A ROARING FIRE, COOKING SOMETHING IN A HUGE POT. HE LOOKS UP AS KAIN ENTERS.

Oracle

A nobleman? Seeking wisdom?
Death has taught you well.

Kain

Enough philosophy - I seek
answers.

Oracle

Answers indeed. I have them
all if you have the questions.
And what are the questions for
these answers?
King Ottmar the only hope to
defeat the Legions of the
Nemesis.

ORACLE THROWS SOMETHING INTO THE FIRE. THE SMOKE REVEALS A
GREAT ARMY MARCHING ACROSS THE LAND.

Oracle

King Ottmar paralyzed by his
princess's malaise.
King Ottmar the useless.
Pray good sir, what are the
questions?

Kain (with anger)

A pox upon your tricks and
babble, old man! Answer me
this: Who is Malek and how can
I defeat him?

Oracle (cryptically)

All in time sirrah. Yes,
time. Unless you master it -
it will master you.
And now it's time for your
answer:

ORACLE THROWS FLAME POWDER INTO FIRE
DISPLAY OF IMAGES

Oracle

Malek - defender of the Nine
and last of the Sarafan

sorcerer-priests. His vanity led to the slaughter of the Circle at the hands of the vampire Vorador. For his failing, his spirit was fused to a hellish set of magical armor. He has allowed no member of the Circle to fall since.

Kain

What of this Vorador?

Oracle

Follow the glow of the Ignis Fatuus to the Termagant forest.

Kain

Ignis Fatuus?

Oracle

The Ignis Fatuus lights the path to Hell, nobleman. Your path.

ORACLE DISAPPEARS. HIS VOICE FADES OUT AS HE DOES

Oracle

Time Kain. Next time

ACT 8: VORADOR

INTERIOR. VORADOR'S LAIR. ROOM IS DIMLY LIT BY CANDLES.

THE CAMERA PEERS ACROSS THE LENGTH OF A LONG, POLISHED DINING TABLE, WITH THE VAMPIRE VORADOR AT THE OTHER END, HIGHLIGHTED BY CANDLE FLAME. VORADOR IS HOLDING TWO FINELY CRAFTED GOBLETS.

AS VORADOR RECOUNTS HIS TALE, THE CAMERA FOCUSES ON HIS FACE AND THEN HIS FACE BECOMES TRANSPARENT. IMAGES OF VORADOR'S BATTLES AND THE MAJOR EVENTS IN HIS LIFE APPEAR THROUGH HIS FACE, BECOMING A MOSAIC OF SCATTERED IMAGES, AND THE VOICE OVER DESCRIBES THEM.

Kain VO

In the bowels of that black forest I found something worse than Hell. A vision of what I was becoming...

Vorador

It's not often I see one of our own, especially one as young and foolish as yourself. Nonetheless, drink. Drink deep and indulge your gift.

KAIN RELUCTANTLY ACCEPTS GOBLET. CAMERA PANS ACROSS ROOM. WE SEE *SUBTLE* EVIDENCE AS TO WHERE BLOOD CAME FROM; HUMANS SHACKLED TO THE WALLS.

Kain VO

Gift? Pah! Vorador thought my curse a blessing. That we were gods and that mortals offered their blood as sacrifice so that we could enjoy our supernatural powers. And somewhere deep inside my new self I knew he was right. That mortal dreams were prayers. Prayers to us - begging for our power.

I pondered this as the decadent old fool prattled on about his past; a boorish account of how he defeated Malek of the Sarafan and took his vengeance upon the Circle of Nine for supporting the Sarafan's holy war to exterminate us...

Vorador

After slaughtering six of the
sheep I defeated their
pathetic little shepherd -
Malek. Since then our kind
has not bothered with the
cattle, except to feed. And I
suggest you do the same.

Vorador

Meddling with the affairs of
man can do us no good.
Sarafan witchhunts are much
too tedious to concern
ourselves with. Am I
understood Kain?

KAIN ACKNOWLEDGES ONLY VERY SLIGHTLY

Vorador

Good. Take this ring. If you
ever need assistance it will
summon me. Despite your
youthful arrogance, you amuse
me, Kain - it would be such a
pity to lose you to the Abyss.

VORADOR TURNS HIS BACK ON KAIN

Vorador

Now be gone!

ACT 9: "THE OBJECTS RETURNED, ARE POWERS RESTORED"
(Additional "Joiner" Scene to Lead Kain to Willendorf)

KAIN REDISCOVERS ARIEL WHILE HE IS RETURNING CIRCLE TOKENS TO THE
PILLARS.

ARIEL

So, you have returned
vampire? I see that you have
taken your quest to heart.

KAIN

Not for Nosgoth's sake, shade,
for my own. It is the only way
I can be rid of my curse.

ARIEL

Then you should beware. The
Legions of the Nemesis are on
the march from the north,
crushing all in their path.
Weirstein and the Stahlberg
have already fallen,
Willendorf will be sure to
follow... They must be stopped
or all shall be lost...

KAIN

How can one stop an army?

ARIEL

You must unite the armies of
Willendorf; they are the last
Hope of Nosgoth. If not, all
is lost...

(FADE TO BLACK)

ACT 10: THE GREAT DUEL

INTERIOR DARK EDEN CASTLE MAIN HALL, MALEK AND VORADOR FIGHT AS
KAIN, BANE AND DEJOULE (CLOAKED) WATCH.

Malek

Vengeance! Vengeance for my
eternity of suffering!

Vorador

Whelp! As if you knew what
eternity was! Grovel before
your true master.

Malek

(coldly)

Never! I'll hack you from
crotch to gizzard and feed
what's left to your brides...

A FIERCE BATTLE ENSUES, BEFORE DISSOLVING TO THE ACTION ON THE GAME
SCREEN.

ACT 11: THE COURT OF THE LAST HOPE

A HALL RESPLENDANT WITH THE COLOURS OF NOSGOTH HERALDRY, LINED BY THE HEAVILY ARMoured ELITE KNIGHTS OF THE KING'S PERSONAL GUARD. THE MAJORITY OF THIS CINEMATIC IS INTENDED TO BE PRESENTED THROUGH THE GAME SCREEN RATHER THAN AS A FULL SCREEN ANIMATION.

Kain VO

The court of King Ottmar;
shades of my former existence.
Proud and self absorbed,
surrounded by all the finery
of the realm. Secure in their
ignorance. As I walked among
them I smirked thinking of the
carnage that would befall them
at the hands of the Legions of
the Nemesis...the glorious
flames, the inevitable rape
and pillage.

COURTIER STOPS KAIN BY RAISING HIS HAND

Kain (forcefully)

Out of my way peasant! The
stench of the fields hangs
over you like a pall!

Courtier

The King sees no one! He is
in mourning for the princess!

Kain (coldy)

He'll be in mourning for his
kingdom soon. And he'll mourn
for you even sooner if you
don't get out of my way!

KAIN PUSHES PAST COURTIER

Kain VO

And so I won my audience, such
as it was, with Ottmar. He
cared not of the invading
armies from the North. Only
of the plight of his child.

**ZOOM INTO THE DULL EYES OF DAUGHTER. PUSH THROUGH "INTO" THE
STORY DETAILED BELOW.**

Ottmar VO(grumpily)

A birthday present. To celebrate her birthday I declared a contest. Whoever created the finest doll in the realm would be granted a royal favor. Hundreds of dolls were brought, but the winner was obvious. Elzevir, the Dollmaker, created a toy of such beauty that all were captivated by it. And all he would take in payment was a lock of her hair.

Soon after she became like this; a lifeless puppet. Who ever restores her to her former self shall have this kingdom!

KAIN SMIRKS AND STALKS OFF.

Kain VO

Thus my hunt for the doll maker began.

ACT 12: THE LAST STAND

BATTLEFIELD CHOKED WITH ROILING FOG. HORNS SOUND. WE ZOOM
THROUGH MIST PAST BRIEF VIEWS OF THE APPROACHING TROOPS TOWARD
A HILL. OTTMAR, ELEVATED, GIVES HIS ORDERS TO HIS TROOPS.

Ottmar (in commanding,
rousing speech mode)
The scourge of Nosgoth is upon
us, friends! We shall die
today as heroes, lest we live
tomorrow as slaves!

Ottmar(tension building)
Ready thine arms!

Ottmar (shouting
battlecry!)
FOR NOSGOTH!!!

OTTMAR WAVES BATON AND THE ARMIES CHARGE FORTH.

ACT 13 - PAST NOSGOTH "MOB MIND READ"

MOEBIUS COMMANDS A CROWD OF PEASANTS WITH A MIND INFLUENCING SPEECH. THE SCENE IS REMINISCENT OF THE NUREMBERG RALLIES WITH TOWERING BANNERS AND FINERY OF THE NOSGOTH OF 40 YEARS AGO. MOEBIUS STANDS AT THE TOP OF A FLIGHT OF STAIRS LINED WITH ARMoured TROOPS AND BURNING BRAZIERs.

Moebius

Would you stand idle as vermin
destroyed your crops?

Crowd (shouting)

No!

Moebius

As your house burned?

Crowd!

No! No!

Moebius

Will you allow this evil to
continue?

Crowd

No! No!

VISUAL: SHOT OF MOEBIUS GESTICULATING MADLY, SEEN THROUGH THE FIRE OF A NEARBY BRAZIER, HE APPEARS TO STAND AMIDST THE FLAMES THEMSELVES, SEEMINGLY AS A CREATURE OF HELL, HIMSELF.

Moebius

Will the wickedness end?

Crowd

It must!

Moebius

Do you believe?

Crowd

Yes! Yes! Yes!

Visual: Moebius is lit by the flickering flames, heightening the evilness of his character.

Moebius

Then take me to your king, so
that I can prepare you for the
onslaught!

ACT 14 - THE LAST OF THE FEW

EXTERIOR - BRIGHT GRASSY KNOLL, A CROWD HAS GATHERED TO WITNESS THE DEATH OF THE LAST OF VAMPIRE KIND. THE PROCEEDINGS TAKE PLACE ON A RAISED SCAFFOLD, SO ALL EYES CAN WITNESS THIS MOMENTOUS EVENT

CHEER FROM THE CROWD AS VORADOR'S HEAD IS LOPPED OFF, AND HELD HIGH BY THE EXECUTIONER

Leader

We are free of this unholy scourge!

Moebius

Not yet, my friend.
Would you be free of a plague
if only one city was cleansed?

Crowd (cheering)

No! No!

Moebius

Would you spare one wolf in
the pack that has devastated
your herd?

Crowd (shouting)

No!

Moebius

Then let us destroy them all!

Crowd (in furor!)

Yeessss!

Moebius

He is the last!

MOEBIUS POINTS AT KAIN

Moebius

Destroy him!

GAME SCREEN BATTLE, KAIN WINS

Kain

Ironie. By going back in
time, and altering the past,
you turned William the Just
into the Nemesis.

MOEBIUS COWERING

Moebius (croaking and
wincing, filled with hate
and madness)

Aye - you have seen my plan,
vampire, as I have seen your
destiny! The future says you
die!

Kain

But I am dead...

KAIN IMPALES MOEBIUS

Kain

As are you!

ACT 15: THE FULL CIRCLE

ANARCROTH AND MORTANIUS TALK AT THE SITE OF THE PILLARS OF NOSGOTH. IT IS NIGHT AND THE MOON ILLUMINATES THE SCENE. KAIN ENTERS AS ANARCROTH AND MORTANIUS CONTINUE THEIR CONVERSATION.

Anarcroth

You betrayed us Mortanius!
You had Kain killed and turned
him into a monster. You set
him upon us!

Mortanius

It had to be. Nupraptor's
insanity poisoned all of our
minds. The Circle had failed
in it's sworn duties. It had
to be destroyed.

Anarcroth (madly, frantically and somewhat confused)

Failed our duties? Idiot! The
Circle exists for us, we
don't exist for it! Our
powers will save or damn
Nosgoth at our whim! Stand
with us, Mortanius, or die!

Mortanius

Then I shall die!

A MAGICAL BATTLE ENSUES, WITH MORTANIUS THE VICTOR
ANARCROTH LIES ON THE GROUND WITH A BROKEN SPINE, DYING,
GURGLING HIS DEATH RATTLE

ENTER KAIN.

Kain

If the Circle is to be
destroyed, you have to die as
well, Necromancer. I admire
your cunning, but you will not
escape your fate.

Mortanius

Nay, I will embrace it. But my
death will leave one more to
take, princeling. Finish me!

MORTANIUS DOUBLES OVER IN PAIN

Mortanius
Kill me fool, before it
returns!

THERE IS A CRACKING SOUND, AS THE DARK ENTITY CRUSHES MORTANIUS' MIND
AND PSYCHE

The Unspoken
(in what's left of
Mortanius' body)
(EVIL LAUGHTER)
You thought yourself a king
when in fact you were a pawn!
You have served me well, Kain.
(MORE LAUGHTER)

Kain
(shouting/growling
defiantly)
I serve no one!

The Unspoken
(with sarcasm and
malignancy)
Indeed. Such narrow vision.
Don't you see? My silencing of
Ariel, and its calculated
repercussions, is but the
first act in my theatre of
Grand Guignol. Of which, you
are the tragic "hero."
Play on, little vampire, play
on...

ANGERED, KAIN SCREAMS AS HE ATTACKS

Kain
Vae Victis!

CUT TO GAME SCREEN

ACT 16: THE END

KAIN STANDS AT THE JUNCTURE OF THE PILLARS, ABOUT TO CHOOSE HIS
FATE. IT IS DAYTIME, TO HEIGHTEN THE FEEL THAT NOSGOTH HAS
ALMOST BEEN RESTORED TO ITS FORMER GLORY.

Kain VO

I am the last Pillar. The
only survivor of the Circle of
Nine.
At my whim the world will be
healed or damned.
At my whim.

ACT 17: KAIN KONG

KAIN SITS UPON A THRONE OF BONES. SLOPPILY DRINKING BLOOD FROM A
SKULL.

Kain VO

Once I embraced my powers I
realized that Vorador was
correct. We are Gods - dark
gods and it is our duty to
thin the herd. (dark laughter)

ACT 18: HAPPY HAPPY JOY JOY

BRIGHT SUNLIT FIELDS AND TREES, WITH OVERCAST, TURBULENT SOMBRE
SKY CUT TO THE HAUNTED SPOT, PERHAPS SHOT OF MAUSOLEUM
WREATHED IN VINES AND CREEPERS

Ariel

In his life he was unknown. A
petty noble.

In death he was unknown.
Yet by choosing oblivion he
restored Balance to the land.

Shades cast no shadows.

ROLL CREDITS AND CHEESY FLUTE/WAR DRUM MUSIC...

ADDITIONAL "JOINER" SCENE TO LEAD KAIN TO WILLENDORF

KAIN REDISCOVERS ARIEL WHILE HE IS RETURNING CIRCLE TOKENS TO THE
PILLARS.

ARIEL

So, you have returned
vampire? I see that you have
taken your quest to heart.

KAIN

Not for Nosgoth's sake, shade,
for my own. It is the only way
I can be rid of my curse.

ARIEL

Then you should beware. The
Legions of the Nemesis are on
the march from the north,
crushing all in their path.
Weirstein and the Stahlberg
have already fallen,
Willendorf will be sure to
follow... They must be stopped
or all shall be lost...

KAIN

How can one stop an army?

ARIEL

You must unite the armies of
Willendorf; they are the last
Hope of Nosgoth. If not, all
is lost...

(FADE TO BLACK)